

ants, so after turning them out I painted a line of Stockholm tar round the outside of the box, and this kept them out alright until we arrived in Bombay, when I handed the lizard and her eggs over to the Society's Museum. I shall be much interested in hearing if they hatch out but the sea air, I am afraid, may have been too much for them.

F. H. S. STONE.

BOMBAY, 9th July 1913.

[Unfortunately the lizard died shortly after it arrived, and the two eggs shrivelled up.—N. B. K.]

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No. XXXVII.—THE CONTENTS OF A MARSH CROCODILE'S  
(*CROCODILUS PALUSTRIS*) STOMACH.

On the morning of 28th April 1913, I shot a 9 feet Crocodile in the River Weinganga, Central Provinces, and on examining the contents of its stomach, I found a fair sized pig, in portions, but still undigested, a pair of metal bracelets and a leaden ball of about  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch in diameter.

C. R. PITMAN.

DERA ISMAIL KHAN, 7th August 1913.

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No. XXXVIII.—MARSH CROCODILE (*CROCODILUS PALUSTRIS*)  
KILLING A PANTHER (*FELIS PARDUS*).

While in camp on the banks of the River Weinganga in the Central Provinces some villagers one day, the 27th of March, brought me a half-grown panther measuring about 5'-6" that they had picked up dead near the river and which from the nature of the wounds on it had undoubtedly been killed by a crocodile.

C. R. PITMAN.

DERA ISMAIL KHAN, 7th August 1913.

[Sir E. Tennant in the Natural History of Ceylon gives an amusing account of a panther falling a victim to an Esturine Crocodile (*Crocodylus porosus*)—EDS.]

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No. XXXIX.—NOTE ON THE LIFE-HISTORY OF A PHASMID.  
(WITH A PLATE.)

There is very little on record regarding the life-history and habits of Indian Phasmidæ; perhaps the only insect of the group about which something is known is *Phyllium scythe*. As such, it is believed that this short note on the life-history of one of these insects, however incomplete, will contribute a little to our knowledge of this little-known but interesting group of Orthoptera.

On the 18th September 1912, by mere chance, I came across a group of eggs deposited on a wooden rafter in the roof of a shed up the hills (2,000 feet) a few miles west of the Coimbatore Agricultural College. When first observed, I had not the remotest idea that these were Phasmid eggs; they were merely taken for the eggs of some Rhynchotid, and it was only when the nymphs emerged a few days later that their true identity became evident. The reason for mistaking their true nature is due to the fact that most of the Phasmids known and described in books are known to simply drop their eggs singly on to the soil together with their excrement.

*The eggs.*—The eggs are hard and seed like; they were found arranged on the wooden rafter in two parallel rows. They were cemented to the